A FABLE FOR LOVERS. BY LAURA CURTIS BULLARD.

The ancient story is true, my dear,
That earth was a garden fair,
Full of beauty and sunshine and fragrance,
While love had its dwelling there.
But when the first pair of lovers
Ate the fruit of the fatal tree,
Eve to learn that her lord was no heroHe to find how imperfect was she. Then the garden blossomed no longer, its walks missed the love that was dead—Heavy clouds blotted out the bright sunshir And for roses the thorns grew instead; Yet still as of old, to her children Mother Earth with quick sympathy flies, and finding a pair of fond lovers, To keep them in Eden, she tries. O why must they always eat of the fruit That will shut them from Paradise? oring; but nature had made an excep-tion in her favor, and an exquisite dash of crimson matched cheek and llp. She came slowly down the plank, ap-parently unconscious of half a score of hackmen, who were crying, "Union,"
"Waverly," "Aristook," "Have a hack
mum?" in the most beseeching and pathetic of tones. Having gained the
wharf, and a comfortable standing-place

AUTUMN LEAVES.

Stowly the red leaves falling, Leave the branches black and bare, And the wind is rustling thro' them, As if their hearts were sair. Slowly the leaves descending

Veiling in crimson glory The dark and naked ground. Gather them all together, Lest their purple lustre fade; Like the golden hues of evening By an autumn suuset made.

Life has its autumn shadows, And golden sunlight sheds A holy radiance downward On white and aged heads.

THE CHILD AND AUTUMN LEAF BY SAMUEL LOVES.

Down by the river's bank I strayed,
Upon an autumn day;
Beside the fading forest there
I saw a child at play.
She played among the yellow leaves—
The leaves that once were green—
And flung upon the passing stream
What once had blooming been;
Oh! deeply did it touch my heart
To see that child at play;
It was the sweet unconscious sport

of childhood with decay. Fair child I if by this stream you stray,
When after years go by,
The scene that makes thy childhood's spon
May wake thy age's sigh:
When fast you see around you fail
The summer's leafy pride,
And mark the river hurrying on
Its ne'er returning tide,
Then you may feel in pensive mood
That life's a summer dream:
And man at last forgotten fails.
A leaf upon the stream.

INDOLENCE.

Indolent! indolent!—yes, I am indolent;
So is the grass growing tenderly, slowly;
So is the violet fragrant and lowly,
Drinking in quietness, peace and content;
So is the bird on the light branches swing
Idity, his carol of gratitude singing,
Only on living and loving intend. Indolent! indolent:—yes, I am indolent; So is the cloud overhanging the mounta So is the tremulous wave of a fountain, I'ttering softly its eloquent psalm; Nerve and sensation in quiet reposing, Silent as blossoms the night dew is closi But the full heart beating strongly and calm Indolent; indolent !-yes, I am indolent,
If it he idle to gather my pleasure Out of creation's uncoveted treasure Midnight and morning, by forest and sea— Wild with the tempest's sublime exultation Lonely in autumn's forlora hamentation, Hopeful and happy with spring and the bee. Indolent ! indolent !- art thou not indolent,

rounded in selfishness, piteous ghost? Sail eyes behold thee, and angels are weepin O'er thy forsaken and desolate sleeping; it thou not indolent?—Art thou not lost? IN THE EVENING.

All day the wind had howled among the leas, All day the wind had swept across the plan All day on rustling grass, and waving trees, Had fallen "the usefal trouble of the rain," All day beneath the low-hung dreary sky, The dripping earth had cowered sullenly.

graves, Woocd to a passing blush the yew tree's frown Bird, beast and flower relenting nature knew And one pale star rose shimmering in the blue

The Lady of Lindenwold

A STORY IN FOUR PARTS. BY MRS. R. B. EDSON.

CHAPTER I.

HE British steamship Bermuda was signalled at Patridge Islands and immediately the loyal ausalute of fifty guns, to welcome the messenger from the mother country. It was answered by the steamer, as she came into the river, and immediately, from all parts of the city, a heterogeneous crowd came pouring on to the wharf. A St. John crowd is a study in itself—especition.

eyes, to the ship, whose happy lot it had strictness, yet it was talked openly been to lie off the white cliffs of dear old among the servants, that Mary Irvin England, and whose presence seemed to bring to them again the seent and bloom than a servant, and the little Mary of their native heather. In the denser crowd, there were anxious merchants, a child of the house. in expectation of consignments; gentlemanly loafers, called, in consideration of their irreproachable broadcloth and fine linen, gentlemen of leisure; this, in distinction to the common loafers, who gloried in red shirts, flashy vests, and trowsers, tucked into their boots, and coats out at the elbows, with terribly frayed enfis and greasy collars, and who stared at you with exquisite impertingence, and whose breath—if you were beart where no other love ever entered; nence, and whose breath—if you were so unfortunate as to take it, bore the delectable aroma of onions codes. of all shapes and sizes, from those abominable little rat terriers to the most magnificant of Newfoundlands. Here and there a lawyer's clerk, with his hair parted in the middle, and combed behind his cars, giving him a charmingly honest and sanctimonious look, laid in wait for unwary flies. Brisk officials elbowed their way about, and all was bustle and confusion as the Bemuda was made fast to the wharf, and the passengers were making hurried went to be the bride of Heaven."

A slight shiver ran over Miss. Livingston, but the voice was very firm and even that asked, "And who, pray, was the Lady Alice?"

"Why, Sir Frederic's—your consin's —wife, to be sure. It is but five vears and sanctimonious look, laid in wait for unwary flies. Brisk officials elbowed their way about, and all was bustle and confusion as the Bemuda was made fast to the wharf, and the passengers were

NORTHERN OHIO JOURNAL.

A FAMILY PAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, AND GENERAL NEWS.

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a little apart, she beckoned to one of the

backmen, and said, in a low, even voice. which betrayed no hint of the suppress-

"You will take me to Lindenwold if von please. Here are my checks. I

"No, I prefer waiting here. Is it far?"
"Just at the head of the wharf. If

our ladyship will follow me a moment

ded her the title of ladyship. If only others were as ready to admit her claim

and with a secret determination that they should, she added, aloud:

contemptuous glance upon Timmy Bryne, who had just driven away with two pretty, fair-haired English girls, who had asked to be set down at the

yearning sight, although he intuitively

away again, with lavender and rose-leaves, to await another resurrection.

For it was a very prominent article in Mrs. Wallace's creed, that some day an

claim his own. And so she kept her

And through all the sad changes, and

will wait here while you get my trunks there are two of them."
"Yes, my lady. But hadn't your ladyship better get in the carriage?" said the obsequious Jehu, lifting his hat.

PAINESVILLE, LAKE COUNTY, OHIO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5 1872.

glance, bay and city, and distant wood-crowned hills, lifting their emerald cones to heaven. A look of satisfaction settled on her face—a very beautiful alone. Oh, mother, mother, what can it

aside her long check apron, unrolled her But you are too tired to talk any more, sleeves with a swift, dexterous move- and I am going to take you down to the ment, and smoothing down her bair as cottage at once, and after a nice supper, she went, met the hackman on the step. "Evenin', Mrs. Wallace," he said more like attending to business." brusquely, with a ludicrous assumption

of importance. "A lady for Linden-wold—Miss Olive Livingston—just arri-ved in her majesty's steamship, Bermu-da. Shall I bring her 'round here, or up to the main entrance?"

CHAPTER III.

Back and forth in the pale moonlight, with folded arms and bowed head, paced Arthur St. Orme. At his right rose in wild, irregular peaks a long range of fir-

sed excitement that sent the blood in such a mad gallop through her veins:

"Pshaw! How very stupid!" she muttered, under her breath, yet secretly pleased at the servile air of the driver, and the readiness with which he accor-

"Did I not say I would wait here? Is it far to Lindenwold?"
"Oh, I beg your ladyship's pardon!" cried the perturbed driver, nervously fingering his hat-band, and casting a petals in her unconscious absorption. The swift color came and went in her pure cheek and the violet eyes darkened to dusky purple, as she watched Arthur and the unknown lady nearing the house. She took in at a glance the marning the house. She took in at a glance the marning the house. The same of the same who had asked to be set down at the cheapest respectable inn in the city. Poor young things! Timmy Bryne pitied them from the depths of his yarm Irish heart, though he did not know that they had expended their last pound in passage-money, because they could not endure the familiar place after all the dear, familiar faces had faded from their yearning sight, although he intuitively

ly swept and garnished and aired every-thing in and about the house. The piles of dainty linen were spread on the lawn to bleach, and then duly folded

"To be sure. You see poor papa was lish-woman can make me forget, in a sin the younger son—a great deal younger gle night, the love whose sweet growth than Uncle Thomas—and he and Uncle has brightened all these happy years?

lamps trimmed and burning, though terribly ridiculed by her husband, for what he called her "whimsies." More than forty years before, Sir Thomas Livingston came to New Bruns-wick, with his two motherless boys, Frederick and Clarence. His tenderlytitle and honors of the family, and papa had nothing. It bred hard feelings, very naturally."

alty, you are to kiss me twice on the lips, and then go immediately to bed."

There was a little struggle, a little low, loved wife had fallen a victim to a malignant fever, and her sudden death so completely prostrated and unnerved him, that his physician insisted upon an

ourse?" became known that an heiress had come to Lindonwold. It infected all classes

copious excuses for the disorder in which she had found the place, managed to lead her through the broad hall, and up the long stairway, to a pretty, ele-gant chamber, directly over the main entrance, and jutting out something in the form of a bay window, between the north and south wings. Here every-thing was in exquisite order. The furniture was modern, and the carpet was fresh, and the counterpane, whose heavy daisies that blossomed in the garden below. There was a fresh wreath of white roses and scarlet honeysuckle on the little toilet table, and round a small, oval frame, from which looked out a fair,

guessed something of it from the simple mourning they wore. And so he waited on them as cavalierly, and with a great deal more heartfelt pleasure, than if they had asked for Lindenwold, or even the governor of the province. John the simple but she could not help admitting that they had asked for Lindenwold, or even the governor of the province. John the simple but she could not help admitting that they had asked for Lindenwold, or even the governor of the province. John the simple but she could not help admitting that they had asked for Lindenwold, or even the governor of the province. John the simple but she could not help admitting that they had asked for Lindenwold, or even the governor of the province. John the simple but she could not help admitting that they had asked for Lindenwold, or even the governor of the province. John the simple but she could not help admitting that they looked exceedingly well-mated—they looked exceedingly well-mate

"How should I, miss," Mrs. Wallace replied, a little nettled at the thought that she had been ridiculed, "when I mever saw you here, or ever heard so much as your name alluded to by the family?"

"How should I, miss," Mrs. Wallace his own life, when our vessel went to pieces on those terrible Muir Ledges, though I was but a boy of eight years and you scarcely two, I have loved you with ali the warmpth and tenderness of an orphaned and lonely heart. Do you think the fair face of this haughty Engthink the fair face of this haughty Eng-Thomas were not always on the best of Don't ever let such fancies into your terms. Sir Thomas had all the wealth, head again. And now, by way of pennaturally."

"You are John Livingston's daughter then? I have heard my mother, who was nurse in Sir Thomas's family before he left England, speak of him—and no good either," she added mentally.

"You remember Sir Thomas of the stairs and smiling and blushing, and very happy, she crept noiselessly to her couch.

There was great excitement when it the stairs and smiling and blushing, and very happy, she crept noiselessly to her couch.

Braintree, incorpo-rated in the year 1639. This stone and several others have been

doubt if he could have held one sixteenth part of a grain more of happiness and lived. Even Timmy Bryne felt a slight twinge of envy, and was only consoled by the thought that his young ladies came in the steamship, and in that way reflected, indirectly a little of the great glory on himself. Rectors and pastors of the various churches detected themselves thinking of Miss Livingston when they wrote some of their most brilliant passages, and wondered if she would approve, if by the "dipensation of Providence"she was led to their particular fold. There was a great deal of fine writing and aesthetic expression which writing and aesthetic expression which owed its inspiration to Mrs. Livingston, And in one of his letters the incident is but which was attributed to divine affla-tus. And when at last the die was cast by by my father at the time, has connected

settled on her face—a very beautiful face, too, with its luxuriant bands of purple-black hair, its marvelous black eyes, that could dream or flash, dazzle or bewilder, as their fair owner willed. She had one of those clear, creamy combined with the set of the property, and establish my claim, I suppose, before I can take possession."

I also, and a decay and difficulty in mean? Yes, the hackman is coming the property, and establishing her claims to the property favor me with a blank look I will be so good as to decay, and the destablishing her claims to the property favor me with a blank look I will be so good as to decay and the destablishing her claims to the property favor me with a blank look I will be so good as to decay and the destablishing her claims to the property favor me with a blank look I will be so good as to decay and the destablishing her claims to the property favor me with a blank look I will be so good as to dear, on the property of the pro

hard to convince. And so when Olive Livingston laid the family record for several generations before him, with her mother's marriage certificate, and took oath to the quath of both her parents, Adams, and will be issued at an early wold—Miss Olive Livingston—just arrived in her majesty's steamship, Bermuda. Shall I bring her 'round here, or or to the main entrance?"

"Dear me! I don't know, Pm sure," or do to bring her round here, for it's airling day, and everything is in heaps; but the key is rusted in the lock of the hall door, and I couldn't turn it to save my soil."

"Perhaps her ladyship had better return to England," he suggested sarcastically."

"Perhaps her ladyship had better return to England," he suggested sarcastically."

"Oldear, no; but whatever shall I do?" cried the perplexed woman; when, it may be to do?" cried the perplexed woman; when, it is most cases infalling that the tended all his efforts to discover the heir the place that the property had at last got some body to take care of it.

A strange fatality seemed to have attended all his efforts to discover the tended all his efforts to discover the tended all his effo

But to her anspeakable horror, she saw him go toward the carriage, and after a moment's parley, assist a lady to alight, and come with her directly toward the north wing.

Annie still stood by the window, one little hand holding nervously to the honeysuckles, crushing their fragrant petals in her unconscious absorption.

But the appearance of olice the most careful inquiry had failed to discover him. But the appearance of olice Livingston had set everything right, and it was with a feeling of the most intense satisfaction that he delivered the little deeds to the fair claimant.

Probably never reached this continent, as the most careful inquiry had failed to discover him. But the appearance of Olive Livingston had set everything right, and it was with a feeling of the most intense satisfaction that he delivered the little deeds to the fair claimant.

Probably never reached this continent, as the most careful inquiry had failed to discover him. But the appearance of Olive Livingston had set everything right, and it was with a feeling of the most intense satisfaction that he delivered the little deeds to the fair claimant.

[To be continued.]

Caste in Enderly, imprisoning the hand that rested on his arm, and holding it in both of his old age he is still kemost retired statesmen, he is not instended to discover him. But the appearance of Olive Livingston had set everything right, and it was with a feeling of the most intense satisfaction that he delivered the little deeds to the fair claimant.

[To be continued.]

Caste in Enderly, imprisoning the hand that rested on his arm, and holding it in both of his country. But he can leave no memento that will do him more credit than his "Life of John Quincy Adams," published in 1849.

Caste in Reconstruction.

ANECDOTES OF PUBLIC MEN. BY COL. J. W. FORNEY.

HENRY ADAMS. Who took his flight from the dragon Per secution in Devoushire, in England, and alighted with eight sons, near

try, four removed to Medfield and the eighboring towns, two to Chelmsford. One only, Joseph, who lies here at his left hand, remained here, who was an original propri-etor in the township of

placed in this yard, by a great-great-grandson, from a veneration of the piety, humility, simplicity, prudence, patience, temperance, frugality, industry, and per-

salute of fifty guns, to welcome the measurement of the provinces, he always answered by the steamer, as she came into the river, and immediately, from all parts of the city, a heterogeneous crowd is a study in itself—especially a wharf crowd. It runs the whole gamut of the social scale, from officers of the crown to the dirtiest and frowsiest of the crown to the dir

by me and endeavor to follow them. With the present determination of growing bet-ter, I am, dear sir, your son, JOHN QUINCY ADAMS,

and who had also conducted all business for the Lady Alice after she became a widow, was only too glad to find an heir to the estate, to be at all captious or Speaker's room of the House of Repre-

Broadly, there are three sects of peo-ple—upper, middle and lower. Prac-tically, there are many more. There is royalty, nobility, and upper and lower "How do you know, little hour-glass?"
yelous beauty of the lady, and the infinite grace and dignity of her every movement.

"It is the heiress of Lindenwold," she said, softly under her breath. "I always knew she would come—and she is so beautiful!" And then a strange thought flitted through the rolling laws to the under the bound that sent the blood back in chill, heavy waves to her heart. But she smiled hopefully an instant after, when she remembered their difference in rank, but she could not help admitting that they looked avecadurally walls match."

"How do you know, little hour-glass?"
"I—I have been looking out. I though troubled you Artitur."

"And so you came out here through this wet grass, for which I am going to punish you." And he caught her light ways knew she would come—and she is so beautiful!" And then a strange thought flitted through her brain; a thought that sent the blood back in chill, heavy waves to her heart. But she smiled hopefully an instant after, when she remembered their difference in rank. but she could not help admitting that they looked avecadurally walls match."

"How do you know, little hour-glass?"

"I—I have been enjoying, for the first time, William H. Seward's "Life of John Quincy Adams," published in 1840, and I pronounce it among the best biographies I ever read. It is the triable of not compare Mr. Steward to John Quincy Adams, but if any writer in his forty of the interest of gradations downward to time, William H. Seward's "Life of John Quincy Adams," published in 1840, and I pronounce it among the best biographies I ever read. It is the triable of not compare Mr. Steward to John Quincy Adams, but if any writer in his forty of the neighborhood of real blood.

"A look of annoyance crossed her face; something troubled him, and he wished the neighborhood of real blood.

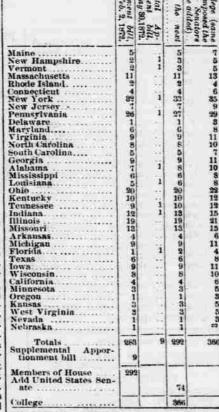
"A look of annoyance crossed her face; something troubled him, and he wished the neighborhood of real blood.

"A look of annoyance crossed her face; something troubled him, and he wished to the neighborho

me time for a carelled plans and the light answer of the privale. And the leading around her form the light and th riage as in the first-class; oftener among the serious-minded middle class folks than amid lavender gloves and fine silks, and the general selfishness of the upper

classes generally. THE ELECTORAL COLLEGE UNDER THE NEW APPORTION-

The tollowing is a corrected list of the representatives of the various States in the House, Senate and Electoral College ional Apportionment:



the same of some of the state of the same of some of the same of some of the state of the same of some of same of the same of some of the same of some of same o

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The Jesuits are packing up to leave Germany, according to order. Many of them will move their institutions across the border into France. We shall have the border into France. We shall have

more of them here than is for our good. March last. He gave ball in \$5,000. The Protestant Episcopal Bishops of Tennessee and Texas are reported in the newspapers among the attendants on the services of the Greek Church last o'clock, Thursday. A young man named week on the Emperor's "Name Day." Hiram Rexwood, was attacked by a pimp It is announced that after next month's Old Catholic Congress at Cologne, the Archbishopric of Utrecht will go to Vienna to confirm the children of Old

enna to confirm the children of Old Catholics' and probably install an Old Catholic bishop for Austria. capture. The inmates of the house have been arrested and put in confinement by A learned gentleman in Japan writes a letter to the Mikado, bewailing with tears the progress of his country toward the civilization of the West. The Mikado does not appear to be moved by the tears or arguments, but pushes on.

A correspondent of the Cologne Gazette, writing from Rustchuk, says that among the Bulgarians of the Lower Danube the discontent with the oppression which weighs upon the Christian population has been growing stronger. population has been growing stronger

The Municipal Council of Dickirch, in Luxemburg, has refused permission to the exiled Jesuits from Germany to settle in that town, exhorting at the same time the other towns of the grand duchy to follow the same course, as to permit the Jesuits to live there must inevitably involve them in trouble with Germany.

frightful demonstrations. Mr. Craycroft, seeing the peril of his child, sprang between it and the ferocious brute, at the same time calling to his wife to take the child away. Then commenced a struggle for life between Mr. Craycroft and the maddened brute. Being a large and powerful animal, she stood on her hind feet and thrust her fore feet against the breast of her victim The Rev. Donald Macleod, who was with such tremendous force as came near

The Rev. Donald Macleod, who was recently appointed one of Her Majesty's chaplains for Scotland, is the editor of the Good Words, in succession to his brother, the late Dr. Norman Macleod. For some time back the Rev. Donald Macleod has been a frequent contributor to the popular periodical of which he has now become the editor.

With such tremendous force as came near knocking him down several times, meantime making repeated efforts to bite or cut him about the face and throat with her powerful tusks. Mr. Craycroft's only weapons of defence were his feet and hands; and in attempting to push the infuriated beast from his face he got his right hand several times in her mouth, by which it was frightfully

Once more we have the report that President Thiers has been informed by M. Bourgoing that the Pope has abandoned all idea of leaving Rome. Next month we shall hear that he thinks of leaving the president leavin going. In December he will conclude imsband had disengaged himself enough to stay. And so on. If his mind is so variable as to the simple question of residence, what is his infallibility blows before she would desist; and even

Many people think that the Pope's Council is done and gone. It is gone but not done, only adjourned for a while. The French Cardinals have requested his Holiness to reconvoke the mingled with foam and froth from the council to some Franch city where he

prejudice against him had described this "son of Antichrist" to their fair penitents as a monster of ugliness. "He is a great ugly devil," said they, "badly made; one of his eyes looks towards Italy and the other watches Castile, to see if it is burning; he has fallen should see if it is burning; he has fallen shoul-

inly and the other watches Castle, to see If it is burning; he has fallen shoulders, a sunken chest, twisted legs, and arms of simian length, ending in enormous paws." These calumnies had some bon Carlos, but the priests had some bon Carlos, but the priests had sovershot their mark. The King came, has been seen, and has conquered, and from the subsequent proceedings, it seems that in this case she had been subsequent proceedings, it seems that in this case she had been subsequent proceedings, it seems that in this case she had been subsequent proceedings, it seems that in this case she had been subsequent proceedings, it seems that in this case she had been subsequent proceedings, it seems that in this case she had been subsequent proceedings, it seems that in this case she had been subsequent proceedings, it seems that in this case she had been subsequent proceedings, it is subsequent proceed cent. of their salary They also receive a pension, though of less amount, at the age of fifty-five, if they have served twenty-five years." It is with pleasure that we record,

from time, the evidence of an increasing liberality toward our religious and educational institutions. The late Col. Thayer, for many years Superintendent of the Military Academy at West Point, had given in his lifetime to Dartmouth College to the amount of about \$70,000, and to the amount of about \$70,000, and to the town of Braintree, Mass., he had engaged to contribute about \$30,000 for a public library. His will, after sundry family bequests, provides that the residue shall constitute a fund for the establishment of an educational institution in which civil engin-cering and kindred branches shall be specialties, and of a high character, com-

ADVERTISING RATES.

ONE INCH IN SPACE MAKES A SQUARE.

SPACE. 1 w. 3 w. 6 w. 3 m. 6 m. 1 yr.
 Isquare.
 \$1.00
 \$2.00
 \$3.50
 \$5.25
 \$8.00
 \$12.00

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ed for at the rate of 15 cents per line for first nsertion and eight cents per line for each sub-

WHOLE NO. 65.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

A most brutal and bloody murder oc

an axe. The murderer has escaped, but

widely extended, making the widely extended, making the clicketful demonstrations. Mr.

conflict. The spectacle presented by the

vigorous efforts are being made for his

Business cards 1.25 per line per annum ements before the expiration of their contracts Transient advertisements must invariably be o be paid at the expiration of each quarter.

MELANGE.

A mother and her four babes were In jail the other day in St. Louis. Chicago makes a whey with nearly 50,000 quarts of milk per diem. A Wisconsin girl has committed sui-

Wisconsin women have adopted the straddlewise style of equestrianism, The addresses of women formed a new feature of camp-meetings this year. Card-playing, even when only "for love," is now against the law in Geor-

Harvard University declines to agi-tate the question of admitting female

cide because her hair didn't curl.

A Mobile alderman has been shot by a Mobile policeman for setting the May-or's house on fire. A diving belle from New Orleans won a wager last week in a swimming match at Mississippi City.

Mrs. Stowe says that women go into the country to get a breathing spell from their servants. The Iowa girls turn out in torchlight processions and fill the midnight air with shrill shrieks for their favorite cantoward the child, with her huge jaws

Indiana is proud of an old lady whose lengevity of one hundred and twenty-five years is ascribed to her too-tonic

A statistical tourist has ascertained that there are 100,000 Maries in Paris without counting the Marie opposite the Louvre. There is one happy man in Indiana. His wife has talked herself a tongue par-

alysis, and can only give him with her eyes. Fifty more young English girls are on their way to Canada under the care of Miss Rye, who has saved them from

A North Carolina septuagenarian-a sort of South-Weston-wants to run a foot-race with somebody for the championship of his State.

Monsignori de Merode, Chigi, Paca, Falcinelli, Antici-Mattei, Ballerini, and Guiberi are mentioned as probable blocks for cardinals' hats. The ladies in Europe are wearing wide-brimmed hats, a la Pompadour, caught up on one side with ostrich

feather accompaniments. Mrs. Clark, who edits a newspaper at Sacramento, goes for Train for Pres

companied by her afflanced, Julian Temensky, went to her home. If, in passing from the house of the gathering, she had been more observant, Alexandrina would have seen the maliciously triumphant glances cast after her by Catherine Meridiff, a woman of about thirty-five years, a Pole by birth, and a sympathizer with her many content and a sympathizer with the usual hour in order to give the gentleman who introduced the Doctor plenties and the produced the Doctor plenties are called the produced the Doctor plenties and the produced the Doctor plenties are called the produced the Doctor plenties are called the Doctor plenties and the produced the Doctor plenties are called the Doctor plenties and the produced the Doctor plenties are called the Docto

office. In half an hour after the sentence had been given the troops had been formed in a hollow square, in the centre of which had been placed a scaffold, standing on four law the contract of the contract tence had been given the troops had been formed in a hollow square, in the centre of which had been placed a scaffold, standing ou four legs, the top of which was an inclined plane. Besides this stood the executioner, having in his muscular hand the knout. This weapon consists of a stick, or nandle, two feet long, of soft leather, to the end of which is attached by a loop a piece of flat raw hide two inches wide and two feet long. In the hands of an experienced man the piece of raw hide can be made to cut like a knite. As the executioner stood facing the scaffold, Alexandrina Kossowitz was brought to him by her guard, and the first number starts off with an appalling conundrum, which, for length, strength, vigor and reckless disregard of consideration of the cost of setting type, beats any that has been attempted in that particular line since the morning stars sang together. Here it is:

"Now when the Athenian oracle at Boston had spoken, when the Ebusinian voice of Gotham had uttered its deep Hollandic gutterals and the first number starts off with an appalling conundrum, which, for length, strength, vigor and reckless disregard of consideration of the cost of setting type, beats any that has been attempted in that particular line since, the morning stars sang together. Here it is:

"Now when the Athenian oracle at Boston had spoken, when the Ebusinian voice of Gotham had uttered its deep Hollandic gutterals and the first number starts off with an appalling conundrum, which, for length, vigor and reckless disregard of consideration of the cost of set-ting type, beats any that has been attempted in that particular line since, the morning stars sang together. Here it is:

"Now when the Athenian oracle at Boston had spoken, when the Ebusinian voice of Gotham had uttered its deep Hollandic gutterals and the Memphian Athenian oracle at Boston had spoken, when the Ebusinian voice of Gotham had uttered its deep Hollandic gutterals and the Memphian was a star any that has been attempted in that particular linesince, t